

Legend of Wyatt

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Chapter 46: Chapter 46: The Misty Forest

According to Wyatt Barnes's previous estimates.

With five pounds of Blood Lingzhi from fifty years ago, he and Keer only needed two months to make use of the 'Blood Spirit Body Refining Liquid'.

However, now that Christina Lee was also using it, no one was deliberately conserving it, and the speed at which they consumed the Blood Spirit Body Refining Liquid increased significantly.

Within one month, all five pounds of Blood Lingzhi had been used up.

Of course, their full commitment yielded great returns.

Apart from his defensive martial art, the Grand Displacement, reaching a small level of accomplishment, Keer and Christina Lee also broke through to the minor level of accomplishment in their defensive martial art, Flower Transfer, and Wood Attachment.

Once they started applying their defensive martial techniques now.

Even if those of the same cultivation level were to display martial techniques of the high-rank profound level at a minor accomplishment realm, high-rank attack martial techniques of the grand accomplishment realm, or even lower-rank martial techniques in the perfect realm, they would find it hard to inflict any damage on them.

Of course, everything was based on the premise that the opponent was unarmed.

If the opponent had a weapon, it would be a different story.

After another trip to the trading market and buying eight pounds of Blood Lingzhi, Wyatt almost spent all his USD, leaving only a few thousands left.

He had over 130,000 USD originally.

It was given to him by the Lee Family of Qingfeng Town, kind of as payment for his Leihuo Pill recipe and the intermediate Profound Level body movement martial art Gale Step.

After buying Blood Lingzhi twice, he had almost spent all his money.

"I haven't broken through to the Condensed Pill Realm yet, and I'm already running low on money. It's time to think about how to make some money."

Upon returning home and with Keer's help in refining the Blood Lingzhi into Blood Spirit Body Refining Liquid, Wyatt began to think.

In the memory of the Wheel Martial Emperor, any pill recipe is of extraordinary value.

It can be sold for a lot of money with ease.

However, he didn't want to do that.

The more common pill recipes wouldn't sell for much.

On the other hand, almost extinct pill recipes on Cloud Skies Continent might fetch a high price, but such wealth would definitely attract unwanted attention.

He wasn't strong enough to handle it right now.

He knew his own limits.

"That's it."

After thinking for a while, Wyatt made a decision.

There were many pharmacies at the trading market in Aurora City, where almost all of them sold some medicine, but only a few sold pill medicine.

After all, only alchemists of certain grades could refine pill medicine.

As for other medicines, anyone could mix them as long as they had the recipe.

Wyatt took Keer and headed to the pharmacy where he had bought Blood Lingzhi twice.

"Honored guest, is there anything else you need?"

The manager greeted him warmly, looking radiant.

As far as he was concerned, the young man standing before him was a big spender. In just one short month, he had bought thirteen pounds of fifty-year-old Blood Lingzhi from him.

Excluding the cost of goods, he made at least 20,000 USD from him.

"Manager, I'm not here to buy herbs this time. I want to consign some medicine to you."

Wyatt stated his purpose.

He planned to sell the finished product of 'Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid'.

Although Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid was not nearly as good as the 'Seven Treasures Body Refining Liquid' he was using.

The medicinal effectiveness of one portion of Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid was only a tenth of a Body Tempering Pill.

But the most important point is that the Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid is easier to absorb than the Body Tempering Pill!

A typical martial artist in the Body Tempering Realm would need ten days to absorb the medicinal properties of a Body Tempering Pill, even with the assistance of a Leihuo Pill.

However, to fully absorb a portion of Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid, it only takes half a day if assisted by a Leihuo Pill.

In other words, using Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid for cultivation assistance allows martial artists in the Body Tempering Realm to double their cultivation speed compared to using Body Tempering Pills.

"Guest ... are you joking?"

Upon hearing about the benefits of Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid, the manager was stunned.

To him, this seemed too absurd.

If it were as the guest said, wouldn't Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid completely replace the market for Body Tempering Pills?

"Manager, if you're not interested, I can find another shop."

Wyatt gave a slight smile, showing an attitude of not forcing him.

After hesitating for a while, the manager took a look at the emblem of the Lee Family on Wyatt's clothes and finally made up his mind, "Guest, I'll take ten from you first for selling, and see how it goes, alright?"

"Certainly."

Wyatt nodded, taking out ten portions of Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid and hand it over to the manager.

"Guest, how much should we sell each for?"

The manager asked.

"How much is the current market price for a Body Tempering Pill?"

Wyatt asked.

"Body Tempering Pill, the current market price is a hundred USD. The main reason is that the herbs needed are rather precious, which would probably cost eighty USD."

The manager replied.

"One hundred USD for a Body Tempering Pill? Manager, these ten portions of Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid, I'm thinking of selling them for a hundred and ten USD each. You get a ten USD cut from each sale, how does that sound?"

Wyatt's eyes flashed as he set the price.

"A hundred and ten USD?!"

The manager's pupils contracted.

After all, a portion of Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid only had a tenth of the effectiveness of a Body Tempering Pill.

Keer was also shocked since she knew the value of the herbs required for Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid.

The cost of the herbs required for one portion of Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid was less than one USD.

It was practically making a fortune!

"Manager, help me sell the Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid. My only requirement is not to let anyone know that I'm the one asking you to sell it."

After giving the manager a deep look, Wyatt left with Keer.

"Ten portions of Six Treasures Body Refining Liquid, the effectiveness is equivalent to a Body Tempering Pill, requiring 1,100 USD ... same effectiveness as a Body Tempering Pill but eleven times the price."

Watching the young man and the young girl walk off into the distance, the manager had a complicated look in his eyes.

After Wyatt Barnes and Keer left the pharmacy, they didn't return to the Lee Family residence.

Instead, they bought two horses and set off towards the outskirts of Aurora City.

Their destination.

The Forbidden Forest!

Leaving through the North City gate, the boy and girl rode off on their horses.

"Young Master, you set the price for the Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid so high, will people buy it?"

On the way, the girl asked curiously.

"Keer, let me ask you, if you had 100,000 USD on hand, would you buy a Body Tempering Pill or Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid for yourself?"

Wyatt did not directly answer the girl's question, but instead posed this question.

"Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid!"

The girl almost immediately gave her answer without much thought.

Although the price of Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid is ten times that of the Body Tempering Pill, the rate at which the medicinal effects are absorbed far exceeds that of the Body Tempering Pill.

Using the Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid to aid in training, the speed of cultivation is double that of using Body Tempering Pills!

The girl then understood.

However, she still had a doubt.

"Young Master, by setting the price of the Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid so high, I'm afraid not many people can afford it, right?"

The girl asked again.

"I know."

Wyatt nodded.

"Hmm?"

The girl became even more confused.

"Keer, think about it. If I set the price of Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid lower than Body Tempering Pills, would anyone still buy Body Tempering Pills? Not to mention the ripple effects in the market caused by this, followed by a string of negative effects."

"Even I don't have that much time to produce Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid... So, we only cater to the high-end market. For those who are not willing to buy Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid, let them continue to buy Body Tempering Pills."

Wyatt explained.

"Young Master, you are really smart."

The girl finally understood.

"Keer, once we enter the Forbidden Forest, no matter what happens, you must not leave my line of sight."

Wyatt's face became serious.

"Yes."

The girl quickly nodded.

After about three hours of galloping, Wyatt finally saw the Forbidden Forest.

The Forbidden Forest is a primal forest located north of Aurora City, resting in the central region of three cities including Aurora City itself.

Usually, many martial artists from these three cities would venture into this primal forest to hunt wild beasts and Fierce Beasts.

On the periphery of the Forbidden Forest, there are usually only some relatively fierce wild beasts.

Proceeding further in, one could encounter even stronger Fierce Beasts.

Fierce Beasts are not the same as wild beasts. For some reasons, they have begun to demonize and mutate, becoming incredibly powerful.

The weaker Fierce Beasts could easily match martial artists in the Condensed Pill Realm, while the stronger ones could even rival those in the Original Pill Realm.

Only martial artists in the Body Tempering Realm could wander around the outer perimeter, hunting some wild beasts.

Wyatt came to the Forbidden Forest for two reasons.

Firstly, to make money!

Secondly, to train Keer!

In the Forbidden Forest, some formidable wild beasts have valuable fur and parts on their bodies.

Take hunting a mature rhino, for instance.

Their thick skins can be sold to weapon shops to forge armors and other protective equipment.

And the rhino's whip is a man's great supplement, it can be sold to the pharmacy.

Put together, both can be sold for more than 300 USD.

Moreover, a mature rhino is not even the most fierce or valuable beast on the outer perimeter of the Forbidden Forest...

Wyatt's targets are powerful predators like tigers, leopards, or wolves, which rank at the top of the food chain. Only hunting these beasts can earn a large amount of money and provide training for Keer.

Although Keer already possesses the cultivation of the eighth level of the Body Tempering Realm and had sparred with him many times, she has never experienced a life-and-death fight.

In Wyatt's view, a martial artist, if they want to become powerful, must go through trials of blood and fire.

Just like the Weapon King in his previous life!

In his previous life, he knew many Weapon Kings, each of them had walked out of gunfire and a sea of blood.

Perhaps, their strength might not compare to Keer's current state.

But if a life-and-death duel were to occur, the ones to die would certainly not be them.

For Wyatt, in this world, apart from his mother Christina Lee, Keer was the one closest to him.

He hoped Keer could gain the strength to protect herself.

He can't always stay by her side.

After arranging the horses outside the Forbidden Forest, Wyatt led the girl into the Forbidden Forest.

Spirit Snake Body Technique!

Wyatt took the lead.

Floating Slight Steps!

The girl closely followed.

After more than a month of training, the girl's body technique has attained the Beginner Realm, not far from the Minor Success Realm.

Soon, Wyatt and the girl encountered their prey.

A group of mature wild wolves.

There were ten in total.

The strength of a mature wild wolf is comparable to a level-six martial artist in the Body Tempering Realm.

Of course, the most terrifying thing about them is their sharp teeth.

A level-six Body Tempering Realm martial artist, if not careful, could get their throat bitten by it. Even with powerful defensive martial techniques, the chance of survival would be slim.

Chapter 47: Chapter 47 Sevyn Lee

"Keer, I'll take the front and draw their attention, dealing with the seven wolves ahead. You flank and take out three from the back."

With a smile at the girl, Wyatt Barnes dashed forward.

Spirit Snake Technique!

Straight across to the proximity of the wolves, he attracted the attention of ten wolves.

The slight tremble in the young girl's body subsided as she bit her lip, took a deep breath, set aside her fear, swiftly emerged from the back of the ten wolves.

Sword Drawing Technique!

Wyatt made his move.

Whoosh!

A flash of purple sword light vanished.

Splat!

One of the wolves howled as blood gushed out, before it crashed to the ground.

The scent of blood made the other nine wolves' eyes turn fiercely red as they growled and charged towards Wyatt.

The six wolves at the front, baring their teeth and claws, were the first to pounce at Wyatt.

Spirit Snake Technique!

Wyatt's nimble figure moved swiftly, avoiding the wolves' attacks. It was as if he was just toying with them.

With each flick of his Violet Meteor soft sword, a wolf life was ended.

In no time at all, all the wolves that attacked him were slain.

Meanwhile....

The girl finally gathered her courage and stopped the three wolves behind.

Sword Drawing Technique!

Whoosh!

A flash of purple sword light appeared.

Instantly, she slashed open the throat of one wolf making a pounce at her. Hot wolf blood splattered all over her face.

The stench of fresh blood made her stomach churn.

"Watch out!"

Just as two other wolves sprang at the petrified girl, Wyatt moved.

Whoosh!

With a single stroke, two wolves were killed.

The girl could no longer hold her nausea. She vomited out all her breakfast, her face pale.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Wyatt's expression changed as if he sensed something.

Move!

Without hesitation, Wyatt held the girl and flew towards a large tree nearby.

Spirit Snake Technique!

Like a snake, they coiled up the tree and perched on top of it.

"Howl!"

"Howl!"

...

At this moment, several more wolves approached, slowly increasing in number around the carcasses of the ten wolves...

The wolves' howls were filled with rage.

Looking at the dense pack of wolves around the tree, Wyatt felt a chill down his spine.

Holding the girl, he jumped to another tree.

Using the tree branches as their path, they moved forward.

Suddenly, the shrill cry of an eagle could be heard in the distance, getting louder and louder as it approached.

Wyatt looked up and faintly saw a black shadow diving from the sky.

It was heading straight for him and Keer!

"Damn it!"

Wyatt's complexion changed.

"Keer, are you alright?"

Then he turned to look at the girl in his arms.

The girl gave a slight nod.

"Then stay put."

After putting down the girl, Wyatt's gaze turned cold.

Spirit Snake Technique!

Using the branches as a foothold, he leaped up to meet the diving black shadow.

The eagle's cry grew closer and closer.

A black eagle, its wings spread like clouds, its eyes fierce. It dive-bombed towards Wyatt, its claws glistening deadly under the sun.

"Die!"

Wyatt's heart sank; his gaze was icy.

He fixed his eyes on the eagle's sharp claws.

Sword Drawing Technique!

Whoosh!

The Violet Meteor soft sword sliced through the air, holding nothing back.

A harsh eagle's cry sounded, mixed with a eerie high pinch...

"Good grief, it's so fast."

Surprise flashed in Wyatt's eyes; his sword aimed at the eagle only managed to sever one of its claws.

Whoosh!

The wounded eagle went berserk, flapping its wings frantically.

Even though Wyatt managed to drive his Violet Meteor soft sword into its chest, the eagle, on the verge of death, swiftly attacked Wyatt with its right wing, creating an ear-piercing gale.

Grand Displacement!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt used his defense martial art technique!

Bang!

The massive wing hit Wyatt's chest.

A tremor ran through Wyatt's body, and a taste of blood spreang up in his throat. He spat out a mouthful.

Although the Grand Displacement blocked most of the eagle's force, and sent its body flying away, Wyatt's internal organs had taken a small hit.

"The power of this eagle is not lesser than mine. It's just a tiny step from matching a Body Tempering Realm Level Nine Martial Artist."

Wyatt felt a chill down his spine.

"Young Master, are you okay?"

The girl had mostly recovered. She nimbly moved along the branches to Wyatt's side.

"Young Master, you're injured!"

When she saw the trace of blood at the corner of Wyatt's mouth, her face changed.

"It's nothing, just a minor injury."

Wyatt shook his head.

A thought crossed his mind.

Human martial artists have to raise their martial arts realm in order to bring out more of their strength.

But birds of prey like this eagle, at the top of the food chain and having survived in the survival-of-the-fittest nature, have honed in on a method to bring out all their strength.

Tearing apart tigers and leopards, overpowering giant pythons, all were nothing remarkable.

The power of the hawk's attack on Wyatt Barnes just now was as strong as a Body Tempering Realm level eight martial artist's advanced Profound Level attack!

Luckily, Wyatt killed it in time, stopping its continuous assault.

Otherwise, Wyatt would have suffered severe injuries!

"Young Master, it's all because Keer is useless."

The youthful girl was on the verge of sobbing.

"What are you talking about? My Keer is quite brave; she killed a wolf on her first try... take it slow, no need to rush."

Wyatt comforted her.

The girl softly nodded, a determined look surfaced in her autumn-like eyes.

After taking one nine-rank golden healing pill, Wyatt continued to lead his way across the ground with Keer.

When Wyatt left Lee Family who lived in Clear Wind Town, the Grand Elder Kayson Lee gave him quite a few nine-rank golden healing pills.

In the continuation of their journey, Wyatt discovered that, the girl seemed to have transformed overnight, even when killing tigers and leopards, her face was only slightly pale, she no longer felt disgusted or vomited like before.

The girl's robustness made Wyatt feel reassured yet also heartache.

"Young Master, there is a huge fog over there."

The girl looked forward.

Several hundred meters away in the forest, a thick white fog enshrouded everything, as though it was concealed under a mystical veil.

Thus, it was known as the Foggy Forest.

"That should be the inner part of Foggy Forest, where Fierce Beasts come and go... Keer, we've done enough for today, let's go back, we'll come back tomorrow."

Wyatt and the girl took their spoils and headed back the way they came.

They passed through the place where the wolf was killed, and found nothing left but the wolf's dried-up blood.

Most likely, it had been taken care of by the wolf pack.

Heading back, the boy and girl who looked as radiant as golden jade returned to Aurora City as the sun was setting.

After trading their spoils in Aurora City, they returned to the Lee residence with over thirteen hundred USD.

Home was just within sight.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

A stern shout came from behind.

Wyatt stopped in his tracks.

He recognized the voice.

Ayan Lee.

He hadn't expected Ayan Lee to come searching for him.

Slowly turning around, Wyatt saw.

Ayan Lee stood at a distance. Beside him stood another teenager, around eighteen years old.

The teenager looked somewhat similar to Ayan Lee.

"Brother, this is Wyatt Barnes, you need to teach him a serious lesson."

Ayan Lee said to the teenager beside him.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt's gaze flashed, guessing the identity of this person.

Maya Lee had mentioned that Ayan Lee had an older brother who became an Inner Courtyard disciple a year ago during the family martial meeting.

Sevyn Lee, now eighteen years old, he entered the Condensed Pill Realm three months ago.

"Call yourself a waste, it's all too fitting. Now, you can't even beat a little brat. Don't you feel ashamed."

Sevyn Lee showed no respect for his younger brother.

Ayan Lee could only smile awkwardly.

"So, you're the one who hit my brother?"

Sevyn Lee coldly stared at Wyatt, looking down at him from above.

"He says so, then it is."

Wyatt shrugged.

"Ayan Lee may be a waste, but he is still my brother, Sevyn Lee. You hit him, attributable to my loss of face as well. Do you plan to explain yourself?"

Sevyn Lee scoffed.

Yet, he felt some surprise inside.

He learned from his brother Ayan Lee that even 'Azael Lee,' who was in the top three of the Outer Courtyard, was no match for this boy.

This boy seemed only sixteen years old.

There were indeed some sixteen-year-old disciples in the Lee Family with Level Eight of the Body Tempering Realm.

However, none of them could defeat Azael Lee.

"If I'm not wrong, the family martial meeting is in half a month, and as an eighteen-year-old Inner Courtyard Dean, you will participate... If you want to teach me a lesson on behalf of your brother, it's not necessary to be so anxious."

Wyatt squinted his eyes and spoke calmly.

The family martial meeting of the Lee Family is a stage for the younger generation.

Whether they are Inner Courtyard disciples or Outer Courtyard disciples of the Lee Family, they would all participate when they are between 16 to 18 years old.

"Brother, don't listen to him! He's deliberately stalling."

Ayan Lee promptly spoke.

"That's right, I'm stalling for time. I admit that I'm no match for you right now, but who will get the upper hand in half a month's time, it's hard to say."

Wyatt stared at Sevyn Lee and spoke slowly.

"Interesting! This is interesting... Body Tempering Realm Level Eight, even if you break through to Level Nine in half a month, I want to see based on what you are going to compete with me!"

Sevyn Lee squinted his eyes, scoffed dismissively, and turned around to leave.

"Brother!"

Ayan Lee was anxious.

Seeing Wyatt's sharp gaze sweeping over, Ayan Lee's face changed. He quickly followed Sevyn Lee and left.

"This Sevyn Lee, he really is a Martial Maniac, just as Maya had described him."

Wyatt faintly smiled.

"Young master, how did you know?"

The girl beside him asked.

"My Keer is as beautiful as a flower, yet he didn't spare her a longer glance. If he's not a Martial Maniac, then what is he?"

Wyatt laughed heartily.

"Young Master, you're teasing me again."

The girl's face immediately turned red like a beetroot.

"Alright, let's go home. We shouldn't keep the mother waiting."

After Wyatt and the girl returned home to rest.

Marketplace of Aurora City.

"The martial meetings of the three major families are coming soon, all the Body Tempering Pills are gone, what bad luck!"

A conspicuously dressed teenager of about sixteen-years-old entered a medicine shop, surrounded by two middle-aged guards, muttering to himself discontentedly.

"Young Master Sinclair."

Noticing who had arrived, the manager greeted with full-blown smiles.

In Aurora City, there were three major powers: The Lee Clan, The Lin Clan, and The Sinclair Clan.

Naturally recognizing the visitor, he knew it was the youngest son of the Sinclair Clan Chief.

"Manager, give me three sets of materials necessary for making Body Tempering Pills."

The well-dressed teenager told the manager.

"Young Master Sinclair, our shop just restocked a batch of medicinal fluid. It has the same effect as Body Tempering Pills, but improves the speed of cultivation twice as fast as Body Tempering Pills. Are you interested?"

The manager asked with a smile.

Chapter 48: Chapter 48: The Fisher's Benefit

That night, after eating and drinking to his heart's content, Wyatt Barnes returned to his room.

He poured a seven-treasure body tempering liquid into the bath, stripped off his clothes and sat in it, closing his eyes to begin cultivation.

"Nine Dragons War Sovereign - Spirit Snake Transformation!"

Greedily absorbing the medicinal power of the seven-treasure body tempering liquid, Wyatt could clearly feel the slow but steady strengthening of his blood and qi within his body, his flesh undergoing a transformation...

When the seven-treasure body tempering liquid was completely absorbed, Wyatt opened his eyes.

"What's going on? I still haven't managed to make a breakthrough."

With a frown, Wyatt looked puzzled.

In the past half a month, with every absorption of the medicinal power of the seven-treasure body tempering liquid, he could feel a transformation happening within his body.

However, every time he felt on the verge of making a breakthrough, he couldn't.

"Could it have something to do with the method of Spirit Snake Transformation?"

Curious, Wyatt began to search through the memories of his former life as a Martial Emperor.

Soon, he found his answer!

"Damn!"

Wyatt couldn't help but curse.

It turned out that in the first transformation of the self-created "Nine Dragons War Sovereign," the Martial Emperor had added a twist.

According to his theory.

Upon reaching the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm with the practice of Spirit Snake Transformation alone, one could possess the strength of three Ancient Giants!

That's thirty thousand pounds of strength.

Being at the eight Level of Body Tempering Realm, Wyatt currently possesses seven thousand pounds of strength, which is two thousand pounds more than those of the same realm.

However, standing in the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm, he could possess thirty thousand pounds of strength!

A common practitioner at the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm has only ten thousand pounds of strength.

In other words, when Wyatt breaks through to the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm, his strength will be three times that of other martial artists in the same realm.

The strength of three Ancient Giants!

Common martial artists would only reach this level of strength at the second layer of Condensed Pill Realm, backed by their physical bodies and Origin Force.

"No wonder I've been unable to make a breakthrough. It turns out that it's all because of the special 'Spirit Snake Transformation' in 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign.' It is the Spirit Snake Transformation that continuously induces the potential of my flesh body with the help of seven-treasure body tempering liquid, preparing me to possess the strength of three Ancient Giants when I break through to the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm."

Wyatt gave a bitter smile.

When could he break through this condition and get to the real deal?

Once he does, he would indeed be awesome!

The next day, early in the morning.

As soon as he stepped out of his room, Wyatt found his mother, Christina Lee, had prepared a sumptuous breakfast.

"Mother, is there a cause for celebration?"

Wyatt was a bit surprised.

"Wyatt, it seems you'll truly need to start relying on Keer to protect you... She broke through to the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm last night."

Christina Lee teased, her eyes playfully narrowing.

"Really?!"

Wyatt was astounded.

"Young Master."

At this moment, Keer stepped out of her room.

The graceful girl seemed to have gained an additional hint of charm overnight.

"Keer, it looks like I'll really be relying on your protection in the future."

Wyatt said, smiling affectionately.

The news of Keer's breakthrough came as no surprise to Wyatt.

With the aid of the seven-treasure body tempering liquid and Thunderfire Elixir, given Keer's talent, it was not surprising that she had made the breakthrough now.

After all, "Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula" wasn't as unreasonable as "Nine Dragons War Sovereign..."

After having breakfast, Wyatt informed his mother and left the Lee mansion with Keer.

This time, he planned to spend a few days and nights in the Misty Forest with Keer for some intensive training.

"If only I had found out about the 'specialty' of 'Spirit Snake Transformation' of 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign' earlier. And I even confidently challenged Sevyn Lee to a duel at the family martial meeting in half a month."

On the way to the Misty Forest, Wyatt smiled bitterly.

He had originally thought that he would definitely break through to the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm before the family martial meeting.

Back then, he thought that after breaking through to the ninth level, he should be able to have about fifteen thousand pounds of strength, equivalent to one-and-a-half Ancient Giant's strength.

Compared to Sevyn Lee, who was in the first layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, he would only be lacking a few thousand pounds of strength.

If he could surprise Sevyn, with the help of the "Sword Drawing Technique," he might even defeat him.

But now...

The ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm seemed far out of reach.

To possess the strength of three Ancient Giants, even with the aid of the seven-treasure body tempering liquid, would take at least half a year of accumulation.

"You really shouldn't act arrogantly, or you'll be smitten by lightning..."

Wyatt murmured to himself.

This time, he really shot himself in the foot.

"Young Master, what's this about being smitten by lightning?"

The young girl looked at him curiously.

"Oh... it's... it's nothing..."

Wyatt gave an awkward smile.

This time, entering the Misty Forest was different from the last time since they were more familiar with the surroundings.

Hunting beasts along the way, by sundown, Wyatt and Keer had reached the inner parts of the Misty Forest.

The beasts in this area were extremely fierce. If not for Keer's breakthrough to the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm, Wyatt wouldn't dare bring her this deep into the forest.

"Spirit Snake Body Movement!"

"Sword Drawing Technique!"

Moving like a spirit snake, Wyatt's soft sword hissed like a poisonous serpent, taking the life of a wild beast with each strike.

"Floating Slight Steps!"

Compared to Wyatt's strange movements, Keer's were much more graceful...

That night, Wyatt and Keer camped in the Misty Forest.

As a former elite soldier, living outdoors was a part and parcel of Wyatt's life.

But it was quite different for Keer, being restless and unable to settle down until late into the night when she fell asleep listening to Wyatt's stories.

Sitting against a tree trunk, looking at the sleeping girl, a smile crept up Wyatt's face.

Perhaps life as it was now wasn't so bad.

Early the next morning, Wyatt began to hear a clamor in the distance.

Seven people, five boys and two girls, were approaching from afar.

All of them were young, only seventeen or eighteen years old.

They also saw Wyatt Barnes and Keer. They were somewhat surprised, not expecting anyone younger than them to dare to spend the night in the Misty Forest.

Moreover, there were only two of them.

The gaze of the five boys fell on Keer, revealing a hint of heat.

The two girls showed a hint of envy when they looked at Keer.

"Should we ask them for help?"

When the seven of them approached Wyatt Barnes and Keer, a tall boy asked his companions.

"Are you crazy? Two more people means splitting two more shares. It's just one Black Python. We seven people working together can easily kill it!"

A shorter, plumper boy frowned.

"Exactly, if you're scared, you don't have to go. We six will split it."

A girl dressed up in garish makeup and revealing clothes also said.

The tall boy fell silent.

The seven walked past Wyatt Barnes and Keer and went in the opposite direction.

"Black Python?"

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes.

He searched the memories of the Martial Emperor.

Black Python, a fierce beast evolved from wild beasts, its strength was on par with a warrior of the Condensed Pill Realm.

It was said that wherever a black python lived, there would generally be treasures nurtured by the spiritual energy of the heavens and earth, either rare herbs, rare minerals, or spirit fruits.

"Keer, let's follow them and see."

Heart stirred, Wyatt Barnes took Keer and discreetly followed the seven at a distance.

Soon, the seven entered the inner part of the Misty Forest.

The inner part of the Misty Forest was covered in pure white mist all year round, making the entire forest resemble a huge maze.

As they entered the inner part of the Misty Forest, the figures of the seven gradually faded.

"Damn, lost them."

Wyatt Barnes, who kept moving forward, frowned.

Boom!

At this moment, a loud noise came from not far to the left.

Wyatt Barnes and Keer silently went over.

They saw a spotted giant tiger battling with the seven on a field.

The spotted giant tiger was much larger than a regular wild tiger, and its strength was comparable to a First Level warrior of the Condensed Pill Realm, extremely fierce.

"Four at the Ninth Layer of the Body Tempering Realm... No wonder they dare to kill a Black Python."

Watching the ancient giant elephant shadows above the heads of the three boys and a girl from afar, Wyatt Barnes's heart stirred.

In the end, at the cost of a Ninth Layer warrior getting seriously injured, the seven finally killed the spotted giant tiger.

After collecting the valuable parts and fur from the spotted giant tiger, the seven continued onwards.

Wyatt Barnes and Keer trailed behind from a distance.

At last, in front of a remote cave, the seven finally stopped.

"Is the Black Python inside?"

Wyatt Barnes hid with Keer in a big tree nearby, looking on from a distance.

Soon, Wyatt saw...

One of the seven threw a stone into the cave.

In an instant, a large figure swiftly darted out from the cave, it was a giant python whose body was as black as ink.

The Black Python was over ten meters long, its pair of eyes cold and sharp, and its tongue flicked out like lightning.

"Go!"

In an instant, the seven moved, heading straight for the Black Python, launching their full assault.

Whoosh!

The Black Python also moved, like black lightning. It thrashed its tail, sending a boy flying. The boy fell to the ground, unconscious.

"Damn, this Black Python is not just a first level of the Condensed Pill Realm, it's more than that!"

Suddenly, the tall boy roared.

"Winter King, aim for its heart!"

The girl with heavy makeup looked at a boy wielding a sword, and sweetly shouted.

"You guys hold it off!"

The boy with the sword let out a low shout, waiting for an opportunity.

However, how could the speed of the Black Python be something they could hope to match...

Soon, another boy was bitten in the head by the Black Python with its wide open mouth. The scene was incredibly bloody.

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes remained unfazed.

However, Keer beside him turned somewhat pale, her delicate body trembling slightly.

"Young Master, should we help them?"

Keer's eyes showed a hint of compassion.

"If we join in, they might think we want to get a share as well."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

Quickly, with the desperate assistance of the remaining five, the sword-wielding boy finally managed to thrust his sword into the Black Python's heart.

However, it seemed that it was a bit off-target.

Boom!

The Black Python went berserk...

The remaining five, either bitten to death or sent flying by its tail.

Only when the last one had stopped making any sounds did the massive body of the Black Python thud onto the ground, its eyes revealing a hint of sadness.

Phew! Phew!

Wyatt Barnes descended with Keer, ready to reap the benefits.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes saw it.

The Black Python lifted its head and looked at him. Its pair of sharp eyes showed a hint of pleading.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

Suddenly.

The Black Python lifted its head and shook it towards the cave as if pleading for something.

Not until he entered the cave did Wyatt understand what the Black Python had been asking him for.

Inside the cave, in addition to three spirit fruits hanging on two peculiar plants, there were also two slightly cracked snake eggs that could hatch at any time...

There were three spirit fruits, two of which were small and identical, but the other one was slightly bigger and different.

"This is... Black Spirit Fruit!"

A memory from Martial Emperor flashed through his mind.

Looking at the slightly larger red fruit, Wyatt Barnes's heart trembled, his face turning red.

Chapter 49: Chapter 49: Two Hundred Thousand Taels Bank Check

Black Spirit Fruit, an item that even Wyatt, with his reincarnation as a Martial Emperor for two periods, had only heard of, but never seen.

From this, one could understand how rare and precious the Black Spirit Fruit was.

The Black Spirit Fruit, once consumed by an ordinary person, could instantaneously complete Body Tempering and reach the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm within three months...

This was utterly against nature!

"Due to the uniqueness of the Spirit Snake Transformation in the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, I have been unable to breakthrough to the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm, perhaps, this Black Spirit Fruit will be my chance."

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt attempted to calm his excitement.

He had not expected his luck to be this good.

Such delight, it was overwhelming.

As for the other two deep purple spirit fruits, they are also extremely rare spirit fruits.

Purple Thorn Fruits!

They are incredibly poisonous spirit fruits, causing immediate death in humans upon consumption.

However, if it's consumed by venomous fierce beasts, it serves as a great tonic.

"Young Master, let's adopt them."

Keer, holding the two fist-sized serpent eggs, looked at Wyatt expectantly.

"Their mother is also dead, let's take them with us."

Wyatt nodded.

The Purple Thorn Fruit was evidently mature, and the black python had not eaten it, obviously intending to keep it for its two offspring.

After picking the Purple Thorn Fruit and Black Spirit Fruit, Wyatt and Keer left the cave.

Keer's gaze, never left the two serpent eggs in her hands, her eyes filled with maternal love...

"Keer, you wait for me up ahead."

Having said this to Keer, Wyatt approached a young boy who had fainted.

His sharp intuition sensed a repressed killing intent from the young boy.

A killing intent directed at him!

"Stop pretending, your breathing has betrayed you."

As Wyatt murmured, the soft purple meteor sword silently pierced the boy's heart the moment he opened his eyes in fear.

In the beginning, Wyatt did not know that this would happen.

Therefore, he and Keer had not changed out of their clothes bearing the insignia of the Lee Family.

Now, only if this person dies, can future trouble be avoided.

Having been a ruthless Weapon King before, Wyatt understood deeply the wickedness of human heart.

In addition, the opposite party already had killing intent.

After searching around, Wyatt found out that among the seven people, the black python had killed four, he had killed one, and two others were not dead.

Two faint killing intent, appeared faintly discernable.

Although they were awake, they pretended to be unconscious.

In the quiet environment, Wyatt's ears twitched, and he could distinctly hear their nervous and hurried breathing.

Another two swift strikes, straight into their hearts!

After dealing with two people, Wyatt collected their relatively valuable spoils.

After a glance at the body of the black python, he gave up on the thought of dissecting it, and left slowly to follow Keer.

Half an hour later.

The fat and short boy, who should have been stabbed in the heart by Wyatt, trembled and struggled to open his eyes, and took a pill medicine out of his bosom and swallowed it down with difficulty.

Time passed.

The blood on the short and fat boy's chest finally stopped.

"Lee Family...the people from the Lee Family of Aurora City, I guess you didn't expect that I was born with my heart on the wrong side."

The short and fat boy struggled to sit up, his face extremely gloomy.

Because his heart was mislocated, he succeeded in keeping his life.

Suddenly, as if sensing something, the face of the short and fat boy changed greatly, and he hastily fled.

After he fled.

A massive figure, instantly crossing thousands of meters, suddenly descended, emitting a strange and angry roar...

Aurora City, Sinclair Family Mansion.

In the spacious and luxurious courtyard, a young man in brocade suit exited hastily.

"That Six Treasures Body Tempering fluid is absolutely magical! With my current cultivation, it would take at least five days for me to break through using the Body Tempering Pill. But by taking a medicinal bath with this fluid, I managed to break through in just two days."

The young man in the brocade suit, accompanied by two middle-aged guards, left the Sinclair's mansion and arrived at the market.

"Manager, get me another hundred batches of this Six Treasures Body Tempering fluid!"

The young man in the brocade suit walked into the pharmacy and got straight to the point.

The manager of the pharmacy, seeing the young man in brocade suit coming in hastily, thought the Six Treasures Body Tempering fluid was useless and that he was here to discredit his shop.

However, he didn't expect the young man's first words to be of this nature.

A hundred batches?

The manager's heart throbbed.

"Young Master Sinclair, I'm afraid that won't be possible today, I haven't restocked, how about in two days?"

The manager gave a wry smile.

"I really don't know what you're thinking, not restocking such a good medicine in larger quantities. Here's a deposit of five thousand USD, I'll come for the goods in two days."

The young man in the brocade suit furrowed his eyebrows, left down a bank check of five thousand USD and left.

"Two days..."

The manager of the pharmacy wore a worried face.

He had just said that without thinking, he had no idea when the young man from the Lee Family would come again.

At present, he was somewhat regretful. If only he had asked for more Six Treasures Body Tempering fluid in the beginning.

"Manager, what happened? You look worried."

Just then, a voice came.

The manager's eyes brightened as if he had seen his savior, and he rushed over.

The person was Wyatt!

After leaving the black python's nest, he returned to Aurora City with Keer.

First, they went to dispose of the spoils from this journey, and got over three thousand USD in return.

Afterwards, he had a sudden impulse to find out how well the Six Treasures Body Tempering fluid was selling, hence he came to the pharmacy.

"Manager, what's going on...?"

Wyatt looked at the slightly out of sorts manager, with a puzzled expression on his face.

"Dear customer, the Six Treasures Body Tempering fluid you consigned for sale in my shop has been sold out."

The manager took out a check of one thousand USD and gave it to Wyatt while he was slightly emotional.

"So, Manager, do you need more of it now?"

Wyatt asked with a smile.

"Yes, yes! Take as much as you want!"

The manager quickly replied, fearing that Wyatt would stop supplying.

"Do you have any spare rooms here?"

Wyatt asked the manager.

"Yes, we do. Do you need one?"

The manager was slightly taken aback.

"Yes, from now on, I plan to mix my solutions here."

Wyatt nodded.

"Sir, did you create the Six Treasures Body Tempering Solution yourself?"

The manager's eyes narrowed in shock.

"It's just a solution, is there any need to be so surprised?"

Wyatt replied with a smile.

The manager twitched at the corner of his mouth, thinking that the young man in front of him was perhaps joking on purpose.

Is a solution that can completely outdo the Body Tempering Pill an ordinary one?

"Since I'm here today, prepare more herbs for me, I'll mix up a batch for you."

In accordance with Wyatt's requirements, the manager quickly arranged everything.

Looking at the heap of inexpensive herbs before him, and then at the large vat in the room, the manager's lips trembled...

At this rate...

The cost of the Six Treasures Body Tempering Solution is virtually negligible.

If this vat is filled up, it should contain at least 2,000 doses of Six Treasures Body Tempering Solution, right?

When Wyatt and Keer were ready to break down the herbs, the manager, unable to contain his excitement, respectfully left the small, sealed room and closed the door behind him.

With the assistance of Keer, it took Wyatt one hour to finally prepare a vat of the Six Treasures Body Tempering Solution.

He came out of the small room and returned to the pharmacy.

"Manager, could you please divide the Six Treasures Body Tempering Solution into individual doses?"

Wyatt gave the manager a faint smile.

The manager went into the small room for a while, came out with a beaming face.

"My esteemed customer, this vat of Six Treasures Body Tempering Solution contains at least two thousand doses... How about this, I pay you for these 2000 doses in advance, if there is any surplus or shortage, we will adjust the payment accordingly?"

The manager asked.

"Yes. As for the cost of the consumed herbs, we can subtract it from the extra part later."

Wyatt nodded and took the bank check handed over by the manager.

A bank check worth 200,000 money, heavy in his hand.

"Don't worry, all the herbs added together are not even worth 1000 money, consider it as my gift to you."

The manager was very tactful.

If someone had told the manager before that with herbs not even worth 1,000 money, he could mix a solution worth 220,000 money, he would never have believed it.

But now, with the fact right before his eyes, he had no choice but to believe it.

"Manager, because you are so straightforward, I won't be modest. So, you can increase the price of the Six Treasures Body Tempering Solution if you want, my bottom line is... I get eighty percent and you get twenty."

Wyatt gave the manager a deep look.

"Thank you, esteemed customer!"

The manager took a deep breath.

He knew that now since for this relief in pricing, he could then reprice the Six Treasures Body Tempering Solution.

"Oh, before the martial arts meeting of the Lee Family ends, I won't be back here. Manager, don't sell all the Six Treasures Body Tempering Solution in a few days... scarcity makes the product precious, you are a smart man."

After saying this to the manager, Wyatt, with Keer, receiving the surprised gaze of the manager, returned to the Lee residence.

"Master, I didn't expect money to be so easy to earn."

Keer's pretty face blushed a little, somewhat excited.

"Haha... Keer, not everyone has your master's knack for making money."

Wyatt laughed heartily.

Regarding Six Treasures Body Tempering Solution, throughout the Cloud Skies Continent, probably only he and the Grand Elder of the Lee Family branch in Qing Feng Town, 'Kayson Lee', knew the preparation method.

As for the Seven Treasures Body Tempering Solution, only he could prepare it.

Once home, after greeting his mother Christina Lee, Wyatt couldn't wait to go into his room.

He took the Black Spirit Fruit.

In an instant, Wyatt could feel a powerful and gentle force of medicine filling his body.

His blood qi was rapidly strengthening, his body was quickly transforming...

In the courtyard.

"Keer, what kind of egg is this?"

Looking at the two python eggs Keer had put on the table, Christina Lee curiously asked.

"Madam, these are Black Python eggs."

Keer smiled.

"Black Python?"

Christina Lee's gaze hardened.

Of course, she knew about the Black Python, a bloodthirsty Fierce Beast.

"Keer, what happened?"

Christina Lee asked.

Keer obediently narrated each detail of the incident where she and Wyatt had encountered.

"So, it seems you two have found a windfall."

Christina Lee laughed.

"Madam, isn't it kind of wrong for the young master not to help them?"

Keer pursed her lips and looked towards Christina Lee curiously.

Even though she didn't say much in front of Wyatt.

But she still felt a bit uneasy.

In her innocent world, she thought they should have helped those teenagers and young girls to kill the Black Python.

"Keer, in this matter, I don't think Wyatt did anything wrong. Not to mention the Black Python could have injured you two, but even if you really did help them kill the Black Python, in order to get the treasure guarded by the Black Python, they might have even teamed up against you and Wyatt."

Christina Lee patiently explained. Her experience being more than Keer's, she knew about the malice of humans.

For treasures, family members killing each other is common, let alone total strangers.

"Yeah, Keer didn't think so much at that time. In the future, Keer will listen to the young master."

Keer gently nodded, getting more relieved.

From this moment on, Keer never questioned any of Wyatt's decisions...

In her world, Wyatt was everything to her.

Chapter 50: Chapter 50: Go for it!

At dawn, the sun was rising.

Early in the morning, Wyatt Barnes was sitting cross-legged on the bed, continuing to practice and digest the medicinal power of the 'Black Spirit Fruit'.

He had consumed the Black Spirit Fruit two days ago, but until now, Wyatt had only digested about 20% of its medicinal power.

Even so, Wyatt could clearly feel a tremendous transformation in his blood energy and body...

The feeling was very clear.

"I hope to successfully breakthrough to the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm before the family martial arts competition begins."

With this thought in mind, Wyatt walked out of his room.

"Wyatt, I heard that the family martial arts tournament is starting its registration today. It goes on for three days. After eating, please take Keer and register yourselves first."

Christina Lee said to Wyatt at breakfast.

"Okay."

After breakfast, Wyatt took the young girl and left the house.

"Young Master, Sister Maya told me that the people ranking at the top in the annual family martial arts meeting receive quite a lot of rewards."

The young girl blinked her eyes and spoke slowly.

"Oh? Did she mention what the rewards are?"

Wyatt was somewhat curious.

"Sister Maya said that the one who ranked first last year was an Inner Courtyard disciple who won a 300-year-old Blood Lingzhi. Young Master, a 300-year-old Blood Lingzhi must be far more valuable than a 50-year-old one, right?"

The young girl asked as she finished speaking.

A 300-year-old Blood Lingzhi?

Wyatt's pupils contracted.

"Keer, let me tell you... a 50-year-old Blood Lingzhi is worth a thousand USD per ounce; whereas a 300-year-old one is worth at least a hundred thousand USD per ounce and there's practically none for sale."

Through his previous lifetime's memories as a Martial Emperor, Wyatt had learned the value of the 300-year-old Blood Lingzhi.

Generally, the Blood Lingzhi being sold in pharmacies are of the 50-year breed, with the 100-year-old ones being quite rare.

A 300-years-old Blood Lingzhi.

Even one ounce is worth a hundred thousand USD.

Its value is equivalent to that of 10 pounds of 50-year-old Blood Lingzhi.

One whole 300-year-old Blood Lingzhi weighs at least two ounces, and is worth more than 200,000 USD.

If a 300-year-old Blood Lingzhi, is ground up and used directly, the medicinal effect of one ounce, would be equivalent to that of five pounds of a 50-year-old Blood Lingzhi.

However.

An ordinary person would need a whole year to completely digest the medicinal effects of five pounds of 50-year-old Blood Lingzhi.

This is not the case with the 300-year-old Blood Lingzhi.

All its medical effects can be completely digested in, at most, one month.

If the former is compared to a tractor, then the latter would be a rocket!

"That expensive?"

The young girl's cherry mouth gaped a little, obviously shocked.

"If this time's prize also includes a 300-year-old Blood Lingzhi..."

Wyatt felt a sudden stirring in his heart, his eyes filled with fervor.

If indeed so.

He must win it at all costs!

With a 300-year-old Blood Lingzhi, he could concoct a better medicinal liquid to swiftly improve the level of his defensive martial arts technique.

Soon, Wyatt and Keer arrived at the registration point.

There was a constant flow of people.

After waiting in line for a while, Wyatt began to hear some 'inside information'.

"Let me tell you, this time at the family martial arts tournament, the top ten people, in addition to being allowed to enter the third floor of the Ancient Weapon Pavilion and select a high-level Profound Level martial arts technique, will also receive three 100-year-old Blood Lingzhi and ten thousand USD."

A disciple from the outer courtyard mysteriously divulged.

"No news about this seems to have been announced yet, how would you know?"

Immediately, many people questioned his words.

"Heh, that's what you don't know. My cousin's next-door neighbor's son's wife's nephew is an Inner Courtyard disciple. He inadvertently overheard some elders discussing it."

The former replied, a smug smile on his face.

"What rewards do the top three receive?"

Someone asked again.

"The top three are almost the same as last year, apart from being allowed to enter the third floor of the Ancient Weapon Pavilion and select two high-level Profound Level martial arts techniques, they will also receive a 200-year-old Blood Lingzhi as well as 30,000 USD."

"What about the first one?"

"The first one, in addition to being able to select three high-level Profound Level martial arts techniques, will also receive a 350-year-old Blood Lingzhi and a hundred thousand USD."

"Heavens, a 350-year-old Blood Lingzhi?"

"The first place prize last year, a 300-year-old Blood Lingzhi, was already shocking enough. I didn't expect this year's first prize to be even better."

"I heard that Jaziel Lee, who ranked first in last year's family martial arts tournament, used the 300-year-old Blood Lingzhi to significantly improve his high-level Profound Level defensive martial arts technique to the realm of perfection. Now, no one below 20 years of age in our family can break his defense without using a weapon!"

"Yeah, Jaziel Lee is our Lee Family's once-in-a-century genius, and he's only nineteen this year."

...

Listening to the conversation around him, Wyatt lightly squinted his eyes.

A 350-year-old Blood Lingzhi?

If he can get it.

He can use it to concoct medicine, helping him, Keer and his mother to improve their defensive martial arts technique to the realm of completion all at once!

"If I manage to break through to the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm before the family martial arts competition and secure the first prize, it's not entirely impossible!"

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt made up his mind.

Go for it!

Do your best to break through!

The family martial arts tournament is only open to the Lee family's members from 16 to 18 years old.

Once they reach the age of 19, they are considered to have transitioned from 'youth' to 'adult' and are no longer eligible to participate in the family martial arts tournament.

According to Wyatt's knowledge.

Most of the 18-year-olds in the Inner Courtyard are at the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm, with a few having stepped into the Condensed Pill Realm.

Unless he breaks through to the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm, it would be quite challenging for him to compete with these people.

Finally, it was Wyatt Barnes and Keer's turn.

At the registration desk, they both signed up and picked up a number plate.

Wyatt Barnes was number 77.

Keer was 78.

The Lee Family, the dominant clan in Aurora City, had nearly 10,000 members. Among the clan members between sixteen and eighteen years old, there were roughly three hundred.

Excluding a portion of the ones part of the Inner Courtyard.

There were still over two hundred eligible for registration from the Outer Courtyard.

In the first round of the Family Martial Arts Assembly, the Inner Courtyard members had a bye, and the competition was among the Outer Courtyard ones. The top thirty contestants would become Inner Courtyard members directly.

The second round was when the real fight between dragons and tigers started.

The eventual top ten, top three, and even the first place would be decided!

Earning unparalleled glory and heavy rewards.

The competition of the first round in the Family Martial Arts Assembly was in ten days.

In the upcoming ten days.

Wyatt Barnes spent almost all his time devoted to training the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, barring time for meals and rest.

He forcibly absorbed the Body Tempering Liquid of Seven Treasures and strived to assimilate the medicinal power of the Black Spirit Fruits...

For the 350-year-old Blood Lingzhi.

Wyatt Barnes was truly dedicated this time!

"The Family Martial Arts Assembly is tomorrow, but I haven't made a breakthrough yet... Luckily, there will be a three-day break after the first round of the Family Martial Arts Assembly, before starting the second round. For the first round, getting into the top thirty of the Outer Courtyard with my current level isn't that difficult."

Thinking about it, Wyatt Barnes let out a sigh of relief.

During these ten days, besides his own training, Wyatt Barnes also heard a few rumors from Keer.

The Body Tempering Liquid of Six Treasures had completely made its name known!

It had stirred up a craze in Aurora City...

Now, the topic most discussed among the outer district members of the Lee Family was the Body Tempering Liquid of Six Treasures.

If anyone's parents managed to purchase the Body Tempering Liquid of Six Treasures for them, it would inevitably stir up envy and jealousy among the outer district members.

With the fast-approaching Family Martial Arts Assembly of the three major families in Aurora City.

The Body Tempering Liquid of Six Treasures was in such high demand that the supply couldn't keep up...

For families without savings, even going into debt to buy the Body Tempering Liquid of Six Treasures for their kids was deemed necessary.

The Family Martial Arts Assembly had a profound impact on many people's lives.

If one could not become a member of the Inner Courtyard before the age of nineteen, they were destined to live an ordinary life for a lifetime.

Nobody as a parent would want their children to follow such a path.

Indeed, the Body Tempering Liquid of Six Treasures helped many eighteen-year-old Outer Courtyard members to make further progress right before the Family Martial Arts Assembly, increasing their chances of being promoted to Inner Courtyard members.

These conspicuous examples made the price of the Body Tempering Liquid of Six Treasures shoot up to 3000 USD per portion in the black market.

"All a bunch of lunatics."

Getting to know all this, Wyatt Barnes also couldn't help but be shocked.

Luckily, he had asked the pharmacy manager to keep it a secret earlier.

If people discovered that he was the one who concocted the Body Tempering Liquid of Six Treasures, he would undoubtedly have no peace.

In a spacious courtyard of the Lee Family.

Whoosh!

An incredibly swift figure, stepping on peculiar footwork, swept past like a gust of wind.

The figure stopped and revealed its form.

It was a youth of about seventeen years old.

It was none other than 'Azael Lee'.

"Haha...Well, Azael, your 'Leisurely Move' finally reached the realm of mastery. In this way, among the members of the Outer Court, except for Kamden Lee, no one can compare to you. Even making it to the top ten of the Family Martial Arts Assembly isn't unlikely."

The middle-aged man standing by laughed.

"I will definitely make it to the top ten of the Family Martial Arts Assembly! If I can get three hundred-year-old Blood Lingzhi, my 'Golden Bell Shield' could also step into the realm of mastery soon."

Azael Lee's eyes flickered with unyielding confidence!

Soon, an image of an upright youth appeared in his mind.

Wyatt Barnes!

Last time, my martial skills were inferior to yours, so you had the upper hand.

This time, my 'Leisurely Move' has reached the realm of mastery. I have to defeat you and humiliate you severely!

'Leisurely Move', a profound-level mid-ranking martial technique, when trained to the realm of mastery, its speed is not inferior to Wyatt Barnes' 'Spiritual Snake Body Method' that was at the initial stage of mastery.

In a slightly narrow courtyard.

Shoo!

A cold sword light accompanied by more than ten shadowy figures swept out, as if condensing a sword net in the void that was impregnable, extremely sharp.

Clang!

The three-foot-long sword was sheathed.

"Finally, I stepped into the initial mastery before the Family Martial Arts Assembly."

The green-dressed young girl stood still, a faint smile appearing on her fair face.

"Maya, you must properly thank the person who taught you this sword technique."

A pale-faced woman standing at the door coughed a few times and slowly said.

"Mother, why did you come out? Your health isn't very good, so stay in the room and don't come out often."

A look of reproach appeared on Maya Lee's face as she helped her mother into the house.

In another courtyard.

"You are truly a waste, I taught you the 'Tiger Roaring Fist' for so long, but you still have not broken through to the mastery stage!"

Sevyn Lee looked at Ayan Lee with a gloomy face.

"Bro, I'm sorry."

Ayan Lee lowered his head, not daring to fight back.

"Sevyn, please don't criticize your brother any more. He has already worked very hard. It's just that his talent is limited and far inferior to yours."

The middle-aged man standing by couldn't bear it any longer and stepped in.

"Father, he's spoiled by your pampering."

Sevyn Lee frowned, left Ayan Lee, and angrily went back to his room.